BLACK PANTHER
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2ND BIG ISSUE! THE ALL-NEW, ALL-EXCITING
BLACK PANTHER
HE COMES FROM THE FUTURE--WITH THE POWER TO DESTROY THE PRESENT!
THE SIX-MILLION YEAR MAN!
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With the sleekness of a jungle beast, the Prince of Wakanda stalks both the concrete of the city and the undergrowth of the veldt, for when danger lurks he dons the garb of the savage cat from which he gains his name!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE BLACK PANTHER!™

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COMIC BOOK FANS ARE PUSSY CATS COMPARED TO THE INSATIABLE COLLECTORS WHO ROAM THIS WORLD LIKE PREDATORS IN SEARCH OF PRICELESS AND FORBIDDEN ARTIFACTS! WHEN THE BLACK PANTHER BECOMES INVOLVED WITH THIS BAND OF HUMAN SHARKS, HE FINDS HIMSELF A HORRIFIED WITNESS, NOT ONLY TO DEATH AND DESTRUCTION, BUT TO THE RUTHLESS TAMPERING WITH OBJECTS THAT COULD WELL ENDANGER THE WHOLE CIVILIZED WORLD!

LIKE A ONE-WAY TIME MACHINE!! LIKE--

THE SIX-MILLION YEAR MAN

LOOK OUT! THAT STRANGE CREATURE IS ABOUT TO--

OOF!!

CRASH!

-UGH!!

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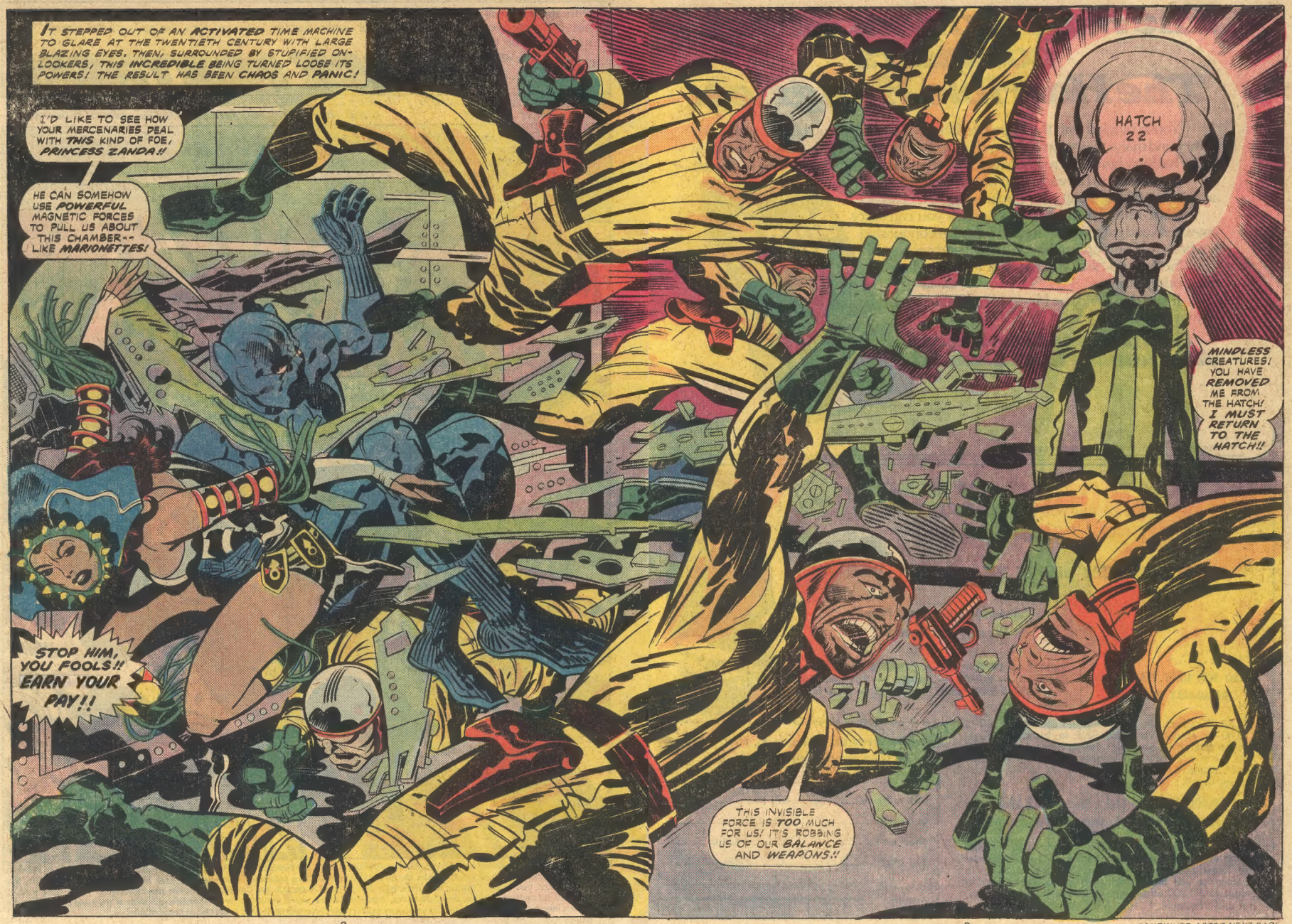
IT STEPPED OUT OF AN ACTIVATED TIME MACHINE TO GLARE AT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WITH LARGE BLAZING EYES. THEN, SURROUNDED BY STUPIFIED ONLOOKERS, THIS INCREDIBLE BEING TURNED LOOSE ITS POWERS! THE RESULT HAS BEEN CHAOS AND PANIC!
I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW YOUR MERCENARIES DEAL WITH THIS KIND OF FOE, PRINCESS ZANDA!!
HE CAN SOMEHOW USE POWERFUL MAGNETIC FORCES TO PULL US ABOUT THIS CHAMBER--LIKE MARIONETTES!
STOP HIM, YOU FOOLS!! EARN YOUR PAY!!
HATCH 22
MINDLESS CREATURES! YOU HAVE REMOVED ME FROM THE HATCH! I MUST RETURN TO THE HATCH!!
THIS INVISIBLE FORCE IS TOO MUCH FOR US! IT'S ROBBING US OF OUR BALANCE AND WEAPONS!!

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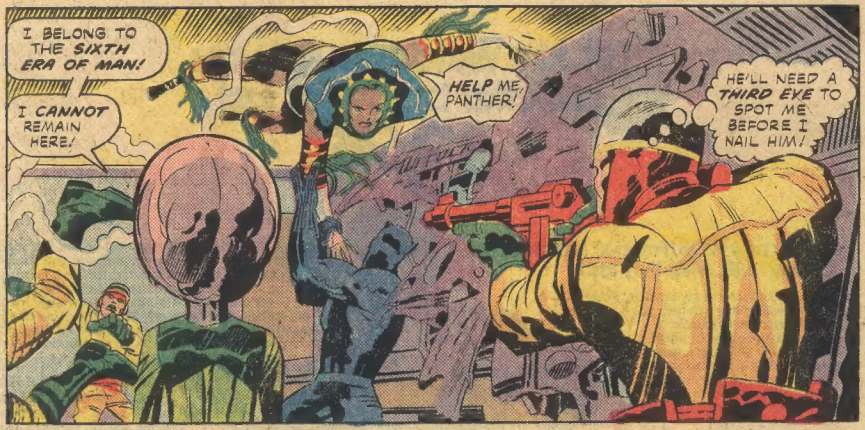
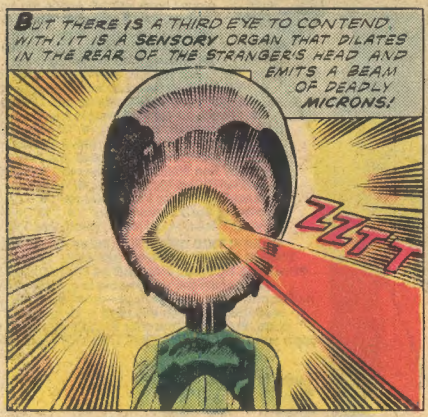
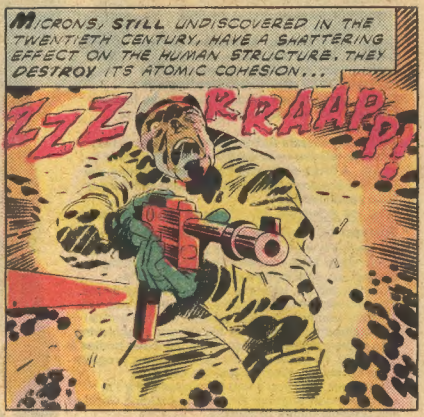
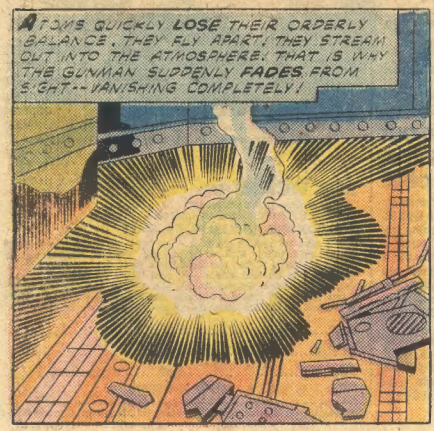

I BELONG TO THE SIXTH ERA OF MAN!
I CANNOT REMAIN HERE!
HELP ME, PANTHER!
HE'LL NEED A THIRD EYE TO SPOT ME BEFORE I NAIL HIM!


BUT THERE IS A THIRD EYE TO CONTEND WITH! IT IS A SENSORY ORGAN THAT DILATES IN THE REAR OF THE STRANGER'S HEAD AND EMITS A BEAM OF DEADLY MICRONS!
ZZTT


MICRONS, STILL UNDISCOVERED IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, HAVE A SHATTERING EFFECT ON THE HUMAN STRUCTURE. THEY DESTROY ITS ATOMIC COHESION...
ZZZ
RRAAPP!


ATOMS QUICKLY LOSE THEIR ORDERLY BALANCE. THEY FLY APART! THEY STREAM OUT INTO THE ATMOSPHERE! THAT IS WHY THE GUNMAN SUDDENLY FADES FROM SIGHT--VANISHING COMPLETELY!

THERE ARE GASPS OF HORROR FROM ALL THOSE WHO WITNESS THE PHENOMENON...
H-HE CAN DISINTEGRATE US! WHAT CAN WE DO?
BLANK OUT YOUR THOUGHTS! THINK OF NOTHING!

THE BLACK PANTHER DROPS TO HIS HANDS AND KNEES AND MOVES TOWARD THE PUZZLED APPARITION FROM THE DISTANT FUTURE...
HATCH 22
WHY DO YOU DO THUS?
I-I'VE GOT HIS ATTENTION! HE KNOWS THIS IS NOT A HOSTILE MOVE. BUT, HE CAN'T DECIDE WHAT IT MEANS!

HIS NERVES ARE COILED AND KNOTTED CORDS OF ALARM, AS THE BLACK PANTHER INCHES CAUTIOUSLY FORWARD--CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THIS THING FROM THE UNKNOWN!
WE DO PUSH-UPS HERE, IT'S A SIGN OF FRIEND-SHIP!
--AND SERVILITY!
THAT'S EXTREMELY INTERESTING!

VERY CLEVER FOR ONE SO LIMITED!
YOU'D MAKE A FINE PET. I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME WHEN I RETURN TO MY HATCH IN THE SIXTH ERA OF MAN!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU! I'D BE PLEASED AS PUNCH!
HATCH 22

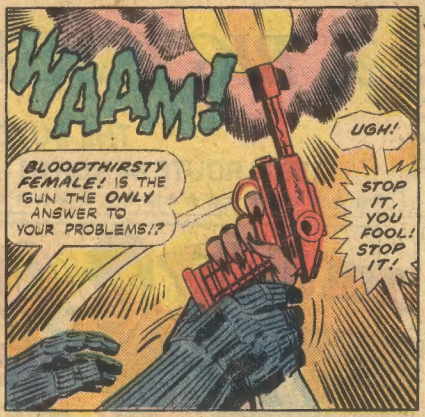
RISKING SWIFT DISINTEGRATION, THE BLACK PANTHER LEAPS OUTWARD AND STRIKES HARD WITH UNMATCHED SPEED!
SORRY ABOUT THIS!
SMASH!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

Y-YOU DID IT! YOU PUT HIM OUT OF ACTION!
I DON'T FEEL PROUD OF MYSELF! USING DECEPTION IS NOT MY STYLE OF DEALING WITH DANGER!
H-HE COULD HAVE KILLED US ALL!
WHAT IS THAT THING!? IT LOOKS LIKE A MAN, BUT--

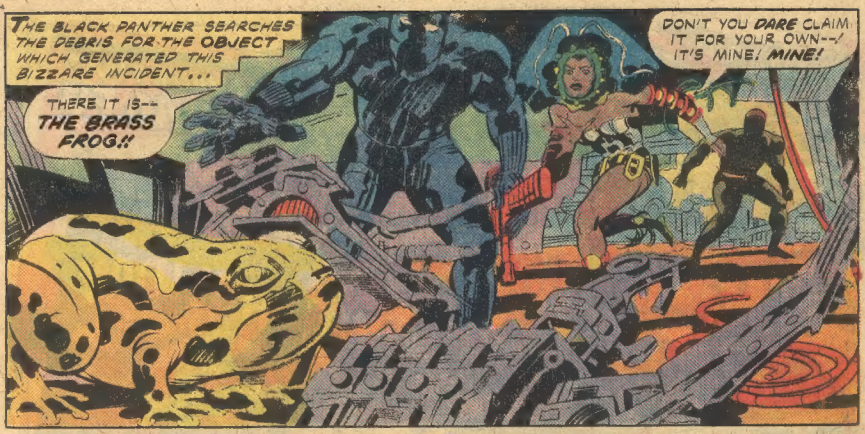
IT'S A MAN, ALL RIGHT! --A MAN FROM THE "SIXTH ERA" -- WHEREVER THAT MAY BE IN TIME!
HE'S MAN AS HE WILL BE IN THE FAR DISTANT FUTURE -- ALL BRAIN!
THEN, THAT'S THE SPOT TO SHOOT AT!

HE MUST BE ELIMINATED, NOW -- BEFORE HE REVIVES AND USES THAT LETHAL BRAIN ON US!
WHA--!
HOLD IT!
HE DIDN'T COME HERE BY CHOICE! IT WAS YOUR MEDDLING THAT BROUGHT HIM HERE!

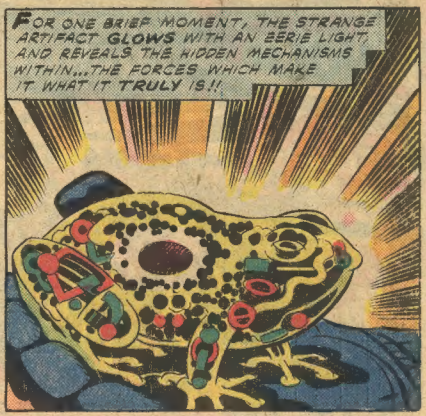

WAAM!
BLOODTHIRSTY FEMALE! IS THE GUN THE ONLY ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEMS!?
UGH!
STOP IT, YOU FOOL! STOP IT!

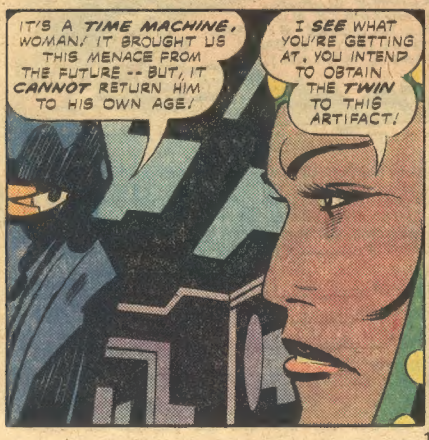
VERY WELL! YOU'VE TAKEN THE GUN! NOW USE IT! USE IT ON HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!!
NO! WE'VE GOT TO FACE THIS AS CIVILIZED HUMAN BEINGS!

YOU MUST BE JOKING! HE LOOKS UPON US AS WE REGARD PET MONKEYS!
IT'S A GAP WE'LL HAVE TO NARROW SOMEHOW! WE'VE GOT TO SEND HIM BACK TO HIS OWN TIME!
AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT!


THE BLACK PANTHER SEARCHES THE DEBRIS FOR THE OBJECT WHICH GENERATED THIS BIZZARE INCIDENT...
THERE IT IS-- THE BRASS FROG!!
DON'T YOU DARE CLAIM IT FOR YOUR OWN--/ IT'S MINE! MINE!

AN ARROGANT PRESUMPTION, PRINCESS ZANDA! THIS RIGHTFULLY BELONGS IN THE ANCIENT BURIAL CHAMBER OF KING SOLOMON FROM WHICH IT WAS STOLEN!
COLLECTORS HAVE FOUGHT FOR IT-- AND DIED FOR THEIR PAINS!
THAT SHALL BE YOUR FATE IF YOU DON'T HAND IT OVER!


FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT, THE STRANGE ARTIFACT GLOWS WITH AN EERIE LIGHT, AND REVEALS THE HIDDEN MECHANISMS WITHIN...THE FORCES WHICH MAKE IT WHAT IT TRULY IS!!


IT'S A TIME MACHINE, WOMAN! IT BROUGHT US THIS MENACE FROM THE FUTURE -- BUT, IT CANNOT RETURN HIM TO HIS OWN AGE!
I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT, YOU INTEND TO OBTAIN THE TWIN TO THIS ARTIFACT!

EXACTLY! THE TWIN TO THIS FROG WILL COMPLETE A TIME MACHINE THAT WORKS BOTH WAYS!
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE OF RIDDING OURSELVES OF A PRESSING PROBLEM!

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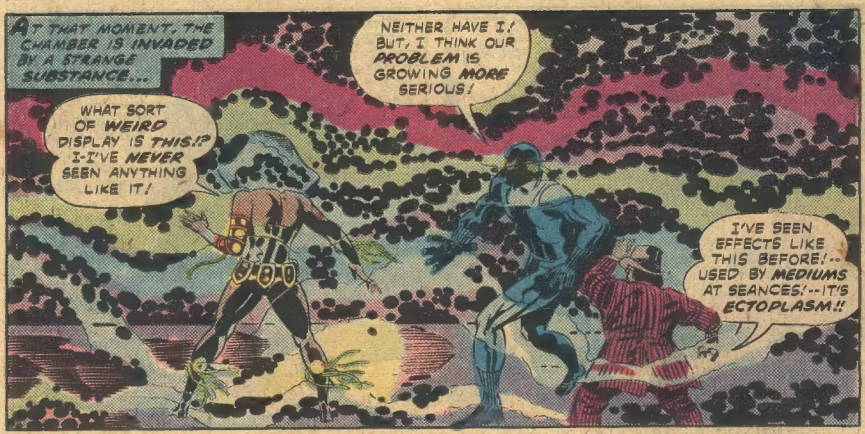
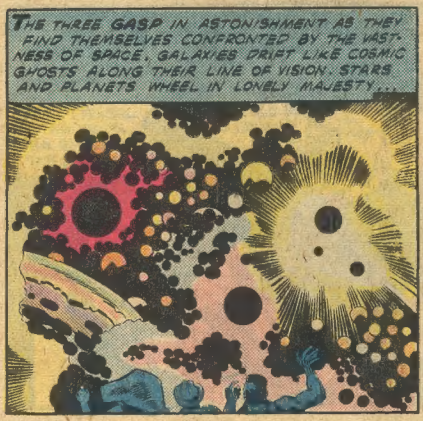
IT WOULD BE SIMPLER TO KILL HIM! IT IS STRANGE THAT A MAN WHO BEARS THE PANTHER'S DREADED IMAGE HESITATES TO DESTROY LIFE!
THE PANTHER CULT IS NOT BASED ON DESTRUCTION!
I AM A KING'S SON--RAISED IN A NOBLE TRADITION! MY PEOPLE ARE BUILDERS AND SCHOLARS!
AND HANDSOME, INDEED... YOU'VE AROUSED MY INTEREST. I WOULD DO MUCH TO GAIN YOU AS A WILLING ALLY!
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH, PRINCESS ZANDA... YOU'VE ROBBED ME OF A FRIEND!
POOR MISTER LITTLE. HE WAS A CLEVER GENTLEMAN -- BUT HE MADE THE MISTAKE OF COMPETING WITH YOU FOR POSSESSION OF THE BRASS FROG!
HE PLAYED A DANGEROUS GAME -- AND LOST! MY MEN WERE WAITING FOR HIM!
HE WAS A COLLECTOR, AS YOURSELF, BUT, HIS MOTIVES WERE WITHOUT GREED!
WHA--!? THERE IS HARD MATERIAL BENEATH HIS SHIRT!
A FAINT SUSPICION TAKES HOLD OF THE BLACK PANTHER -- AND EXPANDS TO A GROWING HOPE AS HE QUICKLY REMOVES THE OUTER LAYERS OF CLOTHING.
HE'S NOT DEAD!! THE BULLET STRUCK HIM -- BUT IT MERELY TOOK THE WIND OUT OF HIM!

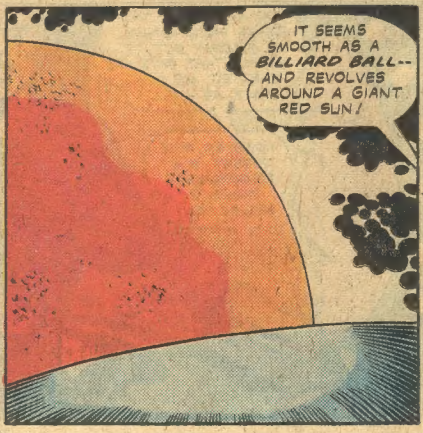
AS EVER, MISTER LITTLE WAS PREPARED FOR ANY CONTINGENCY! HE'S WEARING AN ARMORED VEST!
S-STARS A-AND-- COMETS!
THAT INDESTRUCTABLE RODENT! I THOUGHT I'D SEEN THE LAST OF HIM!
HAHAHAH! GET UP, MISTER LITTLE. YOU'VE SUFFERED NOTHING MORE THAN SLIGHT EMBARRASSMENT!
W-WHERE'S THE BRASS FROG!? OH! WE'VE STILL GOT IT!
H-HOW DID IT GET THERE?! W-WHAT HAPPENED?! I-I--
YOU'LL KNOW ALL IN GOOD TIME, SIR. I WOULD USE THIS MOMENT TO REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH, IF I WERE YOU...
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
I FEEL UNDRESSED, YOU YOUNG JACKANAPES! HAND ME MY JACKET! LOOK AT MY HAT! WHERE'S MY MONOCLE!?
HERE IT IS, YOU INSUFFERABLE LITTLE PIPSQUEAK! MY MEN SHOULD HAVE AIMED AT THIS, INSTEAD OF YOUR CHEST!
PRINCESS ZANDA! SO--YOU AND YOUR SCURRILOUS KNAVES WERE WAITING IN AMBUSH FOR US!
YES, AND I HAD THE BRASS FROG WITHIN MY GRASP! BUT, IT SEEMS THAT FATE HAS CHEATED ME OF THAT, AS WELL!
HOWEVER, THIS DEFEAT IS A TEMPORARY THING, I ASSURE YOU!
THIS COLLECTOR'S SQUABBLE WILL HAVE TO BE PUT ASIDE, IN VIEW OF A GRAVER PROBLEM, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO JOIN FORCES!
WITH ZANDA AND HER CUT-THROATS!? --REALLY!!

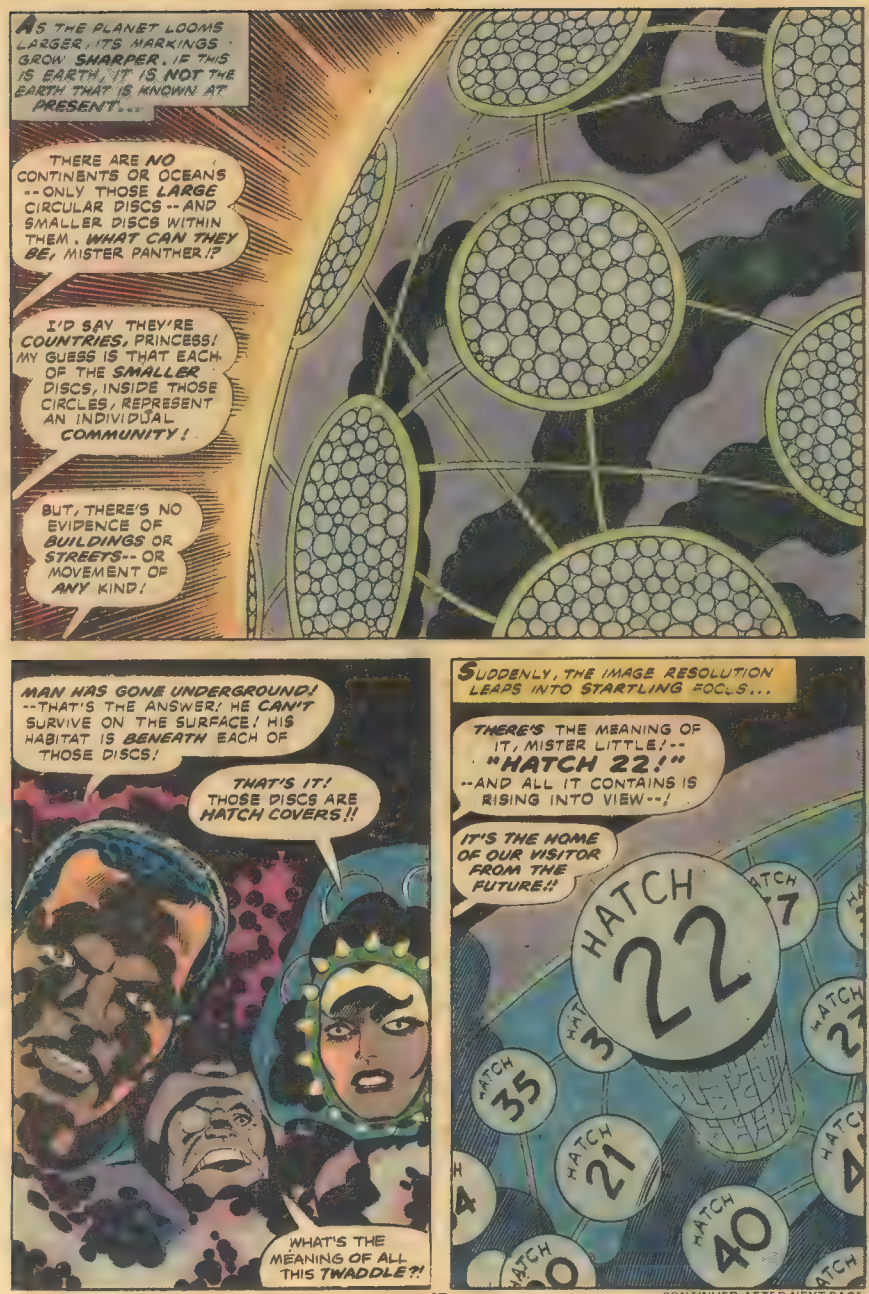

AT THAT MOMENT, THE CHAMBER IS INVADED BY A STRANGE SUBSTANCE...
NEITHER HAVE I! BUT, I THINK OUR PROBLEM IS GROWING MORE SERIOUS!
WHAT SORT OF WEIRD DISPLAY IS THIS!? I-I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
I'VE SEEN EFFECTS LIKE THIS BEFORE!-- USED BY MEDIUMS AT SEANCES!--IT'S ECTOPLASM!!

ECTOPLASM! MATERIAL OF THE MIND! AND WHO COULD BE MORE MENTAL THAN OUR VISITOR FROM THE FUTURE!
LOOK--! LOOK!
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE ECTOPLASM IS ACTING AS SOME SORT OF VISUAL SCREEN--!


THE THREE GASP IN ASTONISHMENT AS THEY FIND THEMSELVES CONFRONTED BY THE VASTNESS OF SPACE. GALAXIES DRIFT LIKE COSMIC GHOSTS ALONG THEIR LINE OF VISION. STARS AND PLANETS WHEEL IN LONELY MAJESTY...

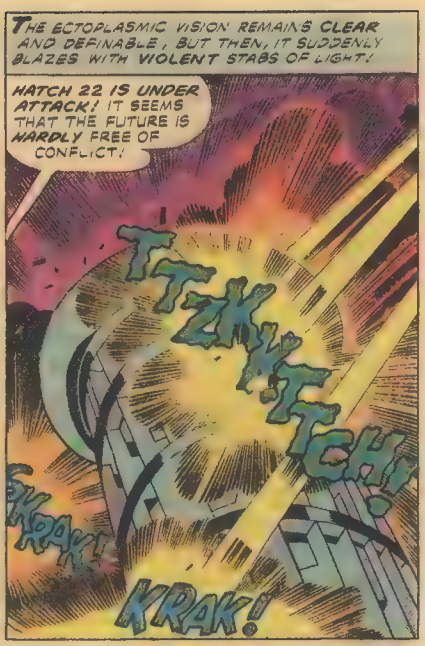
SUDDENLY, THE BLACK PANTHER FINDS HIS VOICE...
THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR OWN MOON!
AND, ITS ORBIT IS SO CLOSE TO THE EARTH!
BUT THAT CAN'T BE OUR EARTH!

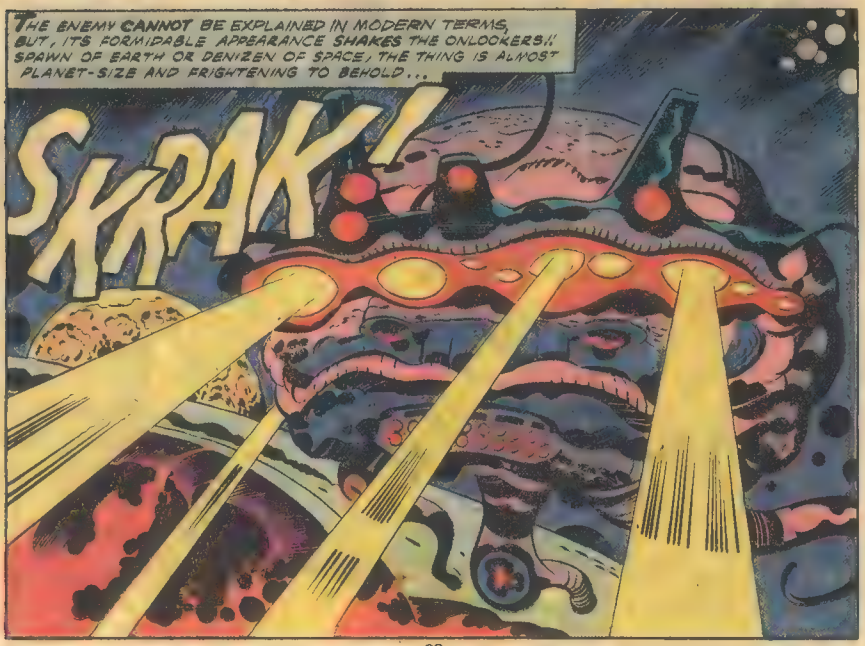

IT SEEMS SMOOTH AS A BILLIARD BALL-- AND REVOLVES AROUND A GIANT RED SUN!


AS THE PLANET LOOMS LARGER, ITS MARKINGS GROW SHARPER. IF THIS IS EARTH, IT IS NOT THE EARTH THAT IS KNOWN AT PRESENT...
THERE ARE NO CONTINENTS OR OCEANS --ONLY THOSE LARGE CIRCULAR DISCS -- AND SMALLER DISCS WITHIN THEM. WHAT CAN THEY BE, MISTER PANTHER!?
I'D SAY THEY'RE COUNTRIES, PRINCESS! MY GUESS IS THAT EACH OF THE SMALLER DISCS, INSIDE THOSE CIRCLES, REPRESENT AN INDIVIDUAL COMMUNITY!
BUT, THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF BUILDINGS OR STREETS-- OR MOVEMENT OF ANY KIND!
MAN HAS GONE UNDERGROUND! --THAT'S THE ANSWER! HE CAN'T SURVIVE ON THE SURFACE! HIS HABITAT IS BENEATH EACH OF THOSE DISCS!
THAT'S IT! THOSE DISCS ARE HATCH COVERS!!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS TWADDLE?!
SUDDENLY, THE IMAGE RESOLUTION LEAPS INTO STARTLING FOCUS...
THERE'S THE MEANING OF IT, MISTER LITTLE! -- "HATCH 22!" --AND ALL IT CONTAINS IS RISING INTO VIEW--!
IT'S THE HOME OF OUR VISITOR FROM THE FUTURE!!
HATCH 22
HATCH 35
HATCH 21
HATCH 40
HATCH 23

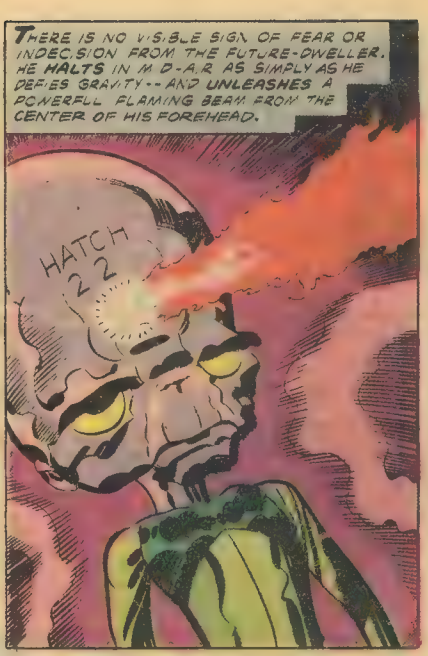
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER LITTLE! WE'VE GOT A VIS.TOR FROM TIME AND HE'S THE KIND OF PROBLEM THAT WOULD CRACK YOUR MONOCLE!
IT WAS YOUR PETTY RIVALRY THAT CAUSED THIS! PERHAPS OUR LOOK AT THE FUTURE WILL REVEAL WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!
FOOLISH ZANDA! YOU ACTIVATED THE BRASS FROG! NOW, WE SHALL ALL HAVE TO PAY FOR THAT RASH ACT!


THE ECTOPLASMIC VISION REMAINS CLEAR AND DEFINABLE, BUT THEN, IT SUDDENLY BLAZES WITH VIOLENT STABS OF LIGHT!
HATCH 22 IS UNDER ATTACK! IT SEEMS THAT THE FUTURE IS HARDLY FREE OF CONFLICT!
TTZKYTCH!
SKRAK!
KRAK!


THE ENEMY CANNOT BE EXPLAINED IN MODERN TERMS, BUT, ITS FORMIDABLE APPEARANCE SHAKES THE ONLOOKERS!! SPAWN OF EARTH OR DENIZEN OF SPACE, THE THING IS ALMOST PLANET-SIZE AND FRIGHTENING TO BEHOLD...
SKRAK!

BY THE GODS! THAT HORRIBLE THING SEEMS CAPABLE OF DESTROYING ENTIRE NATIONS!
THERE'S NO SIGN OF DEFENSE AGAINST THE CREATURE!!
WAIT! THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR VISITOR, LEVITATING FROM THE HATCH!


THERE IS NO VISIBLE SIGN OF FEAR OR INDECISION FROM THE FUTURE-DWELLER. HE HALTS IN MID-AIR AS SIMPLY AS HE DEFIES GRAVITY -- AND UNLEASHES A POWERFUL FLAMING BEAM FROM THE CENTER OF HIS FOREHEAD.
HATCH 22

THE FUTURE IMAGE FADES AFTER THAT -- LEAVING ECTOPLASMIC RESIDUE AND A DEEP SILENCE IN ITS WAKE. MINUTES SEEM TO PASS BEFORE THE BLACK PANTHER SPEAKS...
BOTH OF YOU SAW THE SAME THING I DID! YOU KNOW WHAT OUR VISITOR CAN DO!
HE'S - MORE DANGEROUS TO THIS CENTURY THAN A STOCK-PILE OF HYDROGEN BOMBS!
FOR THE FIRST TIME, MISTER LITTLE -- WE AGREE!

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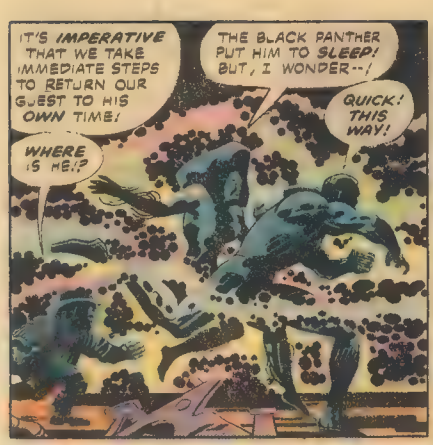
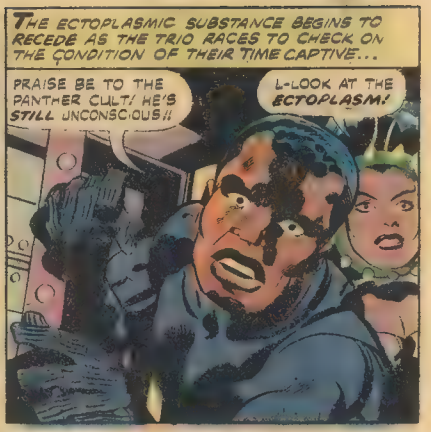
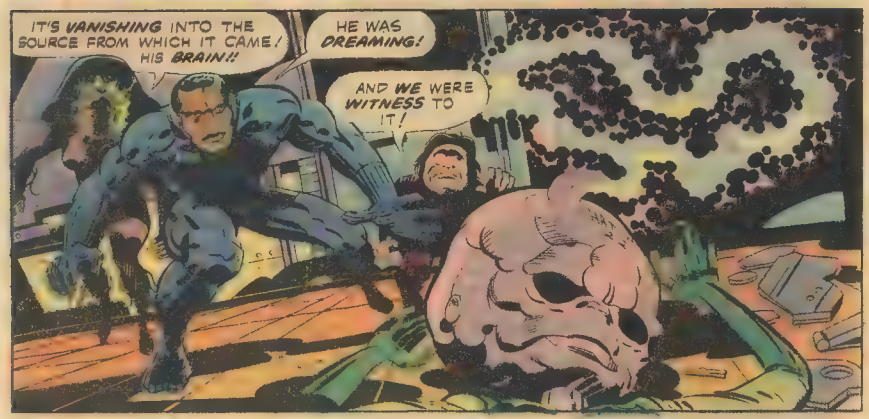
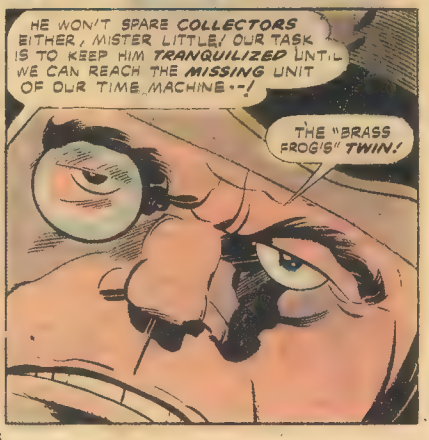
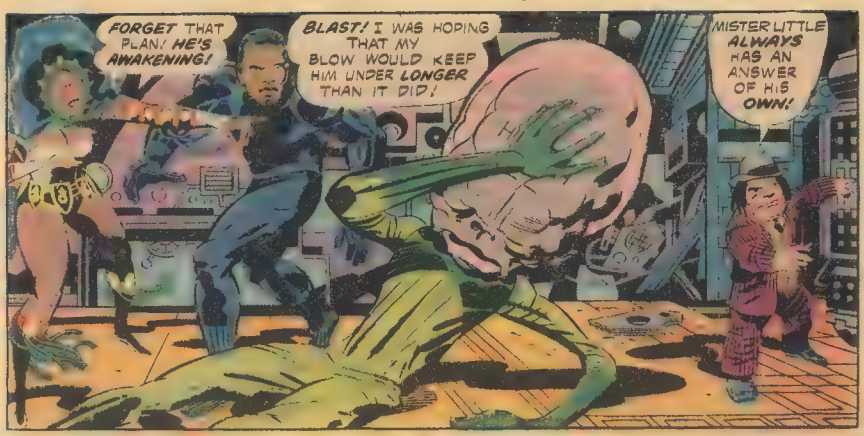

IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE TAKE IMMEDIATE STEPS TO RETURN OUR GUEST TO HIS OWN TIME!
THE BLACK PANTHER PUT HIM TO SLEEP! BUT, I WONDER--!
QUICK! THIS WAY!
WHERE IS ME!?

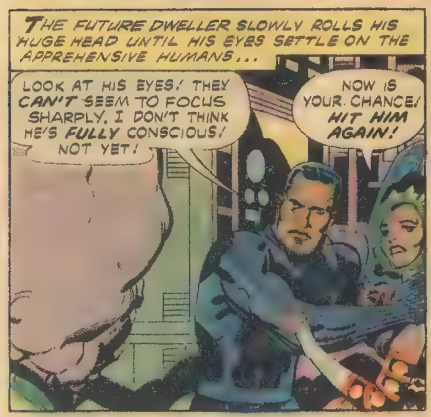

THE ECTOPLASMIC SUBSTANCE BEGINS TO RECEDE AS THE TRIO RACES TO CHECK ON THE CONDITION OF THEIR TIME CAPTIVE...
PRAISE BE TO THE PANTHER CULT! HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS!!
L-LOOK AT THE ECTOPLASM!

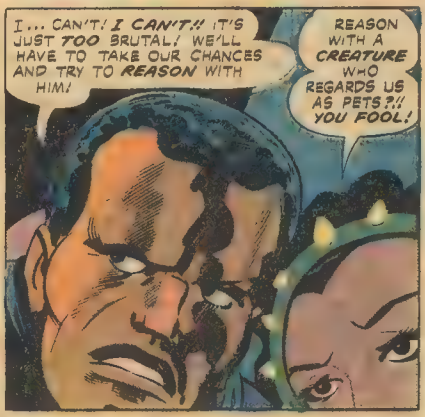

IT'S VANISHING INTO THE SOURCE FROM WHICH IT CAME! HIS BRAIN!!
HE WAS DREAMING!
AND WE WERE WITNESS TO IT!

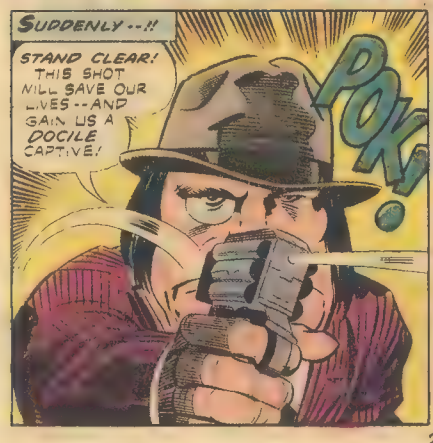
HIS BRAIN-WAVES ARE POWERFUL BEYOND MEASURE! ONCE HE'S AWAKE, WE'LL BE COMPLETELY AT HIS MERCY!
IF YOU STRUCK HIM, PANTHER, HE WON'T BE INCLINED TO USE MERCY!

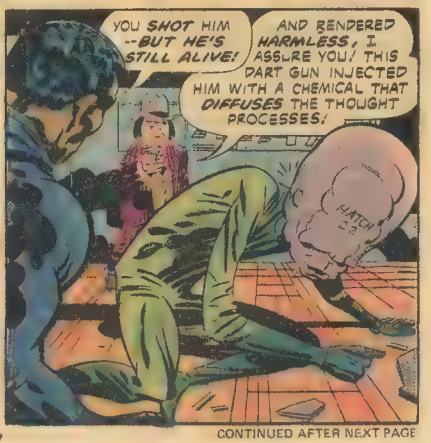

HE WON'T SPARE COLLECTORS EITHER, MISTER LITTLE! OUR TASK IS TO KEEP HIM TRANQUILIZED UNTIL WE CAN REACH THE MISSING UNIT OF OUR TIME MACHINE--!
THE "BRASS FROG'S" TWIN!


FORGET THAT PLAN! HE'S AWAKENING!
BLAST! I WAS HOPING THAT MY BLOW WOULD KEEP HIM UNDER LONGER THAN IT DID!
MISTER LITTLE ALWAYS HAS AN ANSWER OF HIS OWN!


THE FUTURE DWELLER SLOWLY ROLLS HIS HUGE HEAD UNTIL HIS EYES SETTLE ON THE APPREHENSIVE HUMANS...
LOOK AT HIS EYES! THEY CAN'T SEEM TO FOCUS SHARPLY. I DON'T THINK HE'S FULLY CONSCIOUS!
NOT YET!
NOW IS YOUR CHANCE! HIT HIM AGAIN!

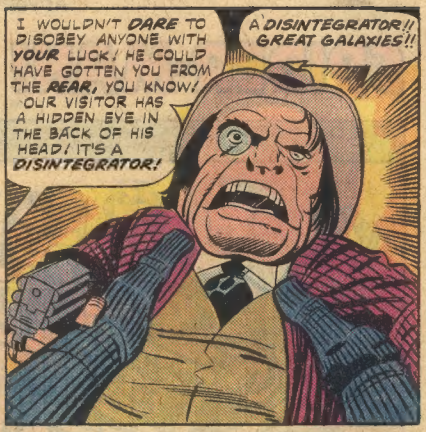

I... CAN'T! I CAN'T!! IT'S JUST TOO BRUTAL! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OUR CHANCES AND TRY TO REASON WITH HIM!
REASON WITH A CREATURE WHO REGARDS US AS PETS?!! YOU FOOL!

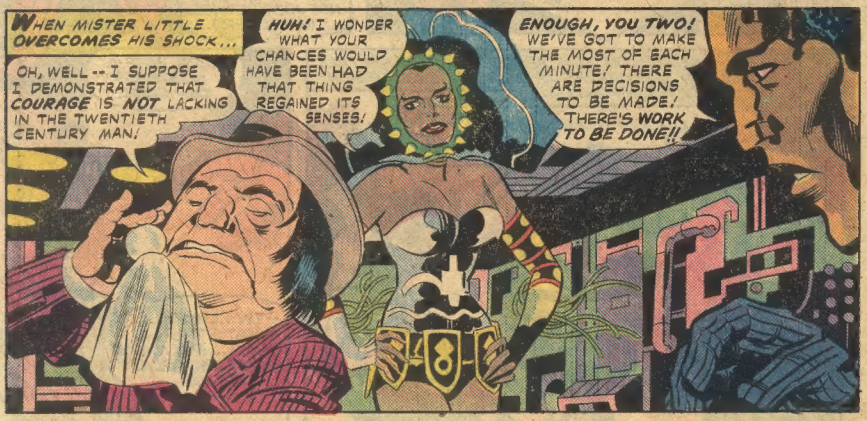



YOU SHOT HIM --BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE!
AND RENDERED HARMLESS, I ASSURE YOU! THIS DART GUN INJECTED HIM WITH A CHEMICAL THAT DIFFUSES THE THOUGHT PROCESSES!
HATCH

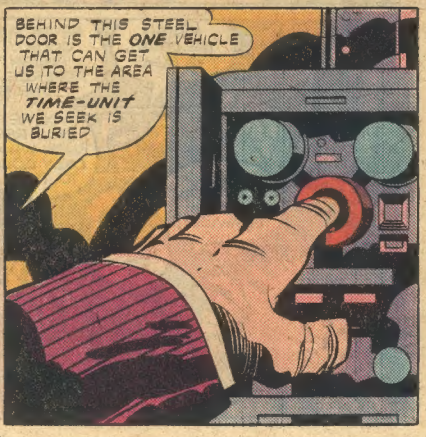
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

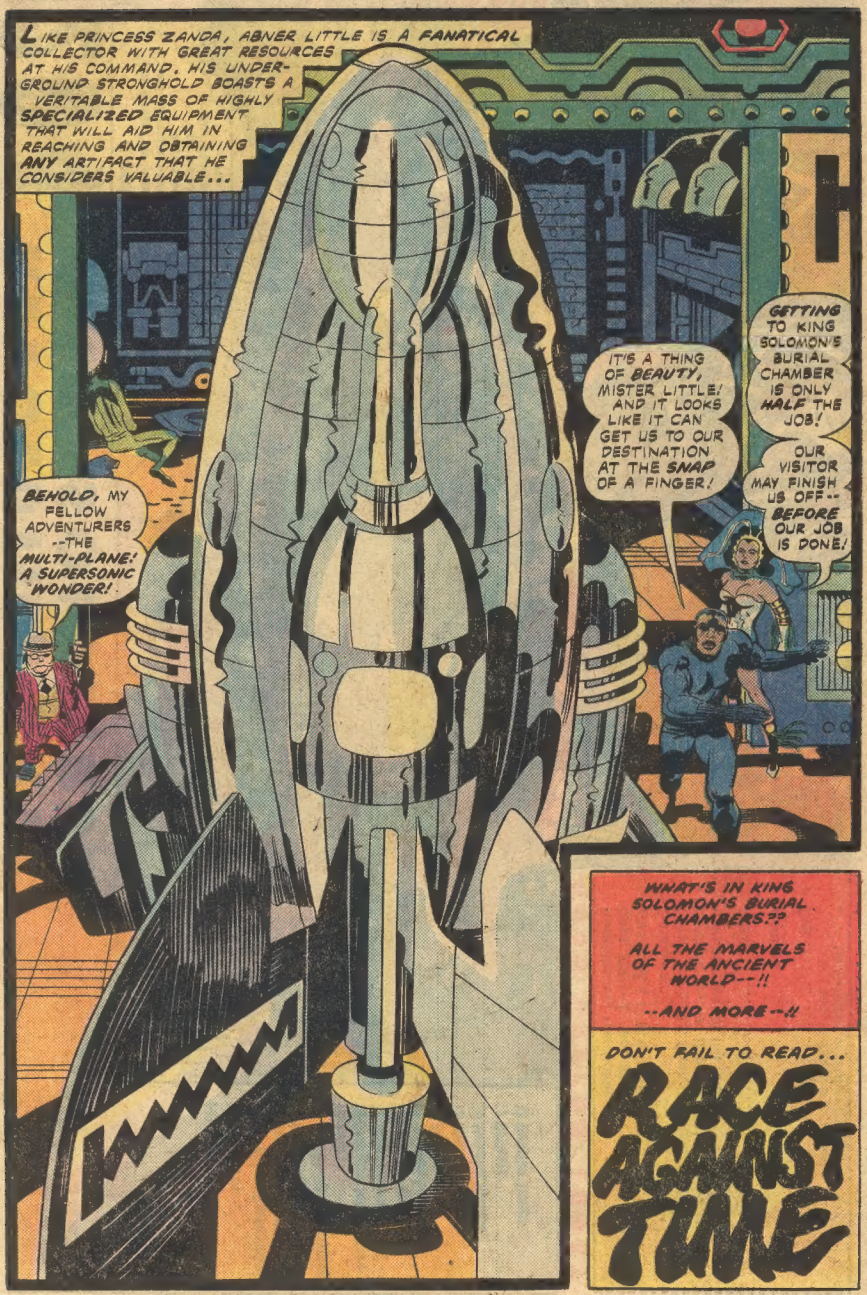
YOU'RE A HERO, MISTER LITTLE! YOU'VE GIVEN US ADDITIONAL TIME TO COMPLETE WHAT WE MUST DO --RETURN HIM TO HIS OWN ERA!
WE'VE GOT TWENTY FOUR HOURS, PRECISELY! THE CHEMICAL LOSES ITS EFFECT AFTER THAT!
NOW, PUT ME DOWN!


I WOULDN'T DARE TO DISOBEY ANYONE WITH YOUR LUCK! HE COULD HAVE GOTTEN YOU FROM THE REAR, YOU KNOW! OUR VISITOR HAS A HIDDEN EYE IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD! IT'S A DISINTEGRATOR!
A DISINTEGRATOR!! GREAT GALAXIES!!


WHEN MISTER LITTLE OVERCOMES HIS SHOCK...
OH, WELL -- I SUPPOSE I DEMONSTRATED THAT COURAGE IS NOT LACKING IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY MAN!
HUH! I WONDER WHAT YOUR CHANCES WOULD HAVE BEEN HAD THAT THING REGAINED ITS SENSES!
ENOUGH, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE MOST OF EACH MINUTE! THERE ARE DECISIONS TO BE MADE! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!!

IF AN ERA, IN OUR VISITOR'S TERMS, IS A MILLION YEARS IN OURS, THEN THE SIXTH ERA, HIS OWN TIME, IS SIX MILLION YEARS IN THE FUTURE!!
RETURNING HIM WILL BE A TALL ORDER!
THERE IS NOTHING THAT MISTER LITTLE IS NOT PREPARED FOR! WE NEED SPEED FOR THIS JOB! AND I'VE GOT IT!


BEHIND THIS STEEL DOOR IS THE ONE VEHICLE THAT CAN GET US TO THE AREA WHERE THE TIME-UNIT WE SEEK IS BURIED


LIKE PRINCESS ZANDA, ABNER LITTLE IS A FANATICAL COLLECTOR WITH GREAT RESOURCES AT HIS COMMAND. HIS UNDERGROUND STRONGHOLD BOASTS A VERITABLE MASS OF HIGHLY SPECIALIZED EQUIPMENT THAT WILL AID HIM IN REACHING AND OBTAINING ANY ARTIFACT THAT HE CONSIDERS VALUABLE...
BEHOLD, MY FELLOW ADVENTURERS --THE MULTI-PLANE! A SUPERSONIC WONDER!
IT'S A THING OF BEAUTY, MISTER LITTLE! AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT CAN GET US TO OUR DESTINATION AT THE SNAP OF A FINGER!
GETTING TO KING SOLOMON'S BURIAL CHAMBER IS ONLY HALF THE JOB!
OUR VISITOR MAY FINISH US OFF-- BEFORE OUR JOB IS DONE!
WHAT'S IN KING SOLOMON'S BURIAL CHAMBERS?!
ALL THE MARVELS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD--!!
--AND MORE--!!
DON'T FAIL TO READ...
RACE AGAINST TIME

PANTHER POST SCRIPTS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

Welcome to the first far-out lettercol of the book belonging (at last) to T'Challa, that most stately of super-doers. We'll have to admit that we have no letters on Jack Kirby's first issue extravaganza, but we do have something fit for a "King"!

Way back, in an IRON FIST lettercol—and elsewhere—we offered a no-prize to any True Believer who could tell us what book starring a King the "King" would write, draw, and edit.

We herewith proudly present a sampling of the answers received.

Dear Folks,

I was slaving at work, my only consolation being the challenge to guess Jack Kirby's new title. I'd like to throw my two cents in and guess he'll be doing the Black Panther's book. I've always mused at the idea of owning a no-prize. I hope I did this time.

Rick Taylor
1112 Royal St.
Naperville, IL 60540

Dear Stan, Roy, Jack, et al.

Okay, guys! I'm gunning for a no-prize! So I say the strip the King will be taking over is THE BLACK PANTHER.

Peter Cocking
5103 44th Ave.
Ladner, B.C.
Canada J4K 1C2

Dear Marvel,

What book is Jack Kirby taking over? The King working with King?

First thoughts: Doctor Doom? He's a king—but no, it's been announced that someone else will be working on SUPER-VILLAIN TEAM-UP.

Second thought: Namor? Another king, but—see above.

Final thoughts: A king—during Stan's and Jack's co-production of the FANTASTIC FOUR? Of course!

The Black Panther.

Comme il faut.

Glenn Rowsam
2818 23rd Ave.
Oakland, CA 94606

Mais naturellment, mon ami! **And the King will most surely pull it off with a certain *je ne sais quoi!***

No-prize nabobs this time around also include Matt Abbott, Ricky Hospodar, Scott Cameron, and Wally Grogan. Thanks, guys—it wouldn't mean a thing without ya!

On the other hand, there were those who were a bit off in their predictions...

Dear Stan and Jack,

You can't fool me. I'm not Perry Mason, but my spider-sense tells me that the Sub-mariner is coming back with good ol' Jack. Am I right or am I right?

Kevin Doyle
4038 Wentworth Ave.
Minneapolis, MN 55409

Dear Marvel,

I think I know what comic the King is taking over. Could it be THE MIGHTY THOR?

Scott Gladden
6413 Solandra Dr. So.
Jacksonville, FL 32210

Dear Marvel,

I have just finished reading IRON FIST #7 and DAREDEVIL #137. Also a Bullpen Bulletins item that caught my eye stated that Jack "King" Kirby was talked into lending his touch to another one of Marvel's cavorting characters, but it's also one that he designed way back when he and The Man produced the FANTASTIC FOUR. My guess is—THE INHUMANS! After all, Black Bolt *is* a King.

Charles Combs
506 South Wall
Natchez, MS 39120

Dear Stan,

The King that Jack will be doing is Doc Doom.

Steve Mills
4362 Montgomery Dr.
Santa Rosa, CA 95405

Dear Stan, etc.,

In this month's Bullpen you asked who the King will be working on. My guess is Conan the barbarian. If not, tell me who.

Joe Reilly
10 Harvey Rd.
Windsor, CT 06095

The Black Panther, bubbe—and you'd better believe it!

Don't forget to be here next issue, to learn what your fellow Merry Marchers thought of BLACK PANTHER #1! Did they love it? Did they cherish it? Did they introduce it to their parents? Remember—if you're not here, you'll never know!

BLACK PANTHER

scanned by *Wizard*